





# OPENING LECTURE OF THE SESSION AT THE SCHOOL OF ARTS.

The Farquhar-General, Sir Thomas Mitchell, D.C.L., who is the president of the institution, has politely handed to us the corrected copy of his lecture, delivered by him on Tuesday evening last, which we have much pleasure in publishing.

It is now two-and-twenty years since you conferred on me the distinction of electing me your president; and no honour ever bestowed produced more heartfelt satisfaction than did the acceptance of that office, when this institution was first established by the intelligent mechanics of Sydney.

The happy destiny of the whole human race depends so much on the mechanical arts, that they who bring them to their fingers' ends, as it were, into such a part of the world as this, where Nature's dominion has been heretofore supreme, establish a title to possess the land never to be disputed, it is to be hoped, by the claims of mere conquerors, who are characterised more by destroying than by founding cities—by battering down than by building up.

It has been my lot to serve my country in both capacities; and having at an early age witnessed much of the destructive operations of war, I had, at a later period, the good fortune to be permitted to make some amends by seeking out new localities for the uses of population, and for the extension of my countrymen, where they might cultivate, at their ease, the solid and enduring arts of peace.

It is where nature is still an unreclaimed state that we learn best how much we ought to value and respect the mechanical arts of those who practise and excel in them. Though on points I more particularly address myself to my old friends the artisans, I am aware that of late years an extension of objects, promoted in a spirit of sage liberality, has opened the walls of this institution to offer its benefits to those of our fellow-citizens generally who choose to partake of them, and in this you have fully maintained and displayed the wise and social impulses that originally prompted the formation of your society.

Exclusive, or seemingly exclusive, grades and distinctions of class are only useful so far as they may favour order, method, and convenience, as well as supply objects for agreeable contrast in the exercise of a healthy and laudable ambition.

But when we come to take an intimate as well as an extended view of such distinctions, we find that, like time in nature, they so shade into each other, that it is very difficult, if not impossible, to establish rigid lines of demarcation, though highly useful and indispensable to establish conventional ones.

Hence it is, in the widest sense, that any one who applies mind to the practical disposition of matter may be called a mechanic, and in this sense a tiller of the ground is entitled to the name. The door—in whatever way he works, whether as the doer or promulgator of useful facts and principles, or as the converter, and fashioner, and dispenser of materials for the benefit of mankind—he is the true mechanic, the true mason.

These buildings and the adjacent library, after so many years of such an establishment, attest the sincerity and the success of our original purpose—the mighty one of strengthening with knowledge and instruction those hands upon whose useful labours the growth of this and other cities, towns, and villages so much depends.

Truly, the man who makes to fell those forests—who saws those trees into planks—squares those rocks into shape, that houses and streets may replace the wretched shelter of the savage—he, surely, is the first in the order of civilization, the value of the soil being mainly dependent on the practice of such arts.

When this city of Sydney was a town only, and small wooden houses were to be seen along its principal streets, the arrival of a number of skillful mechanics, under the guidance of Mr. Lang, was hailed by many interested in the improvement of our public and private buildings with hopeful anticipations of the future.

From that epoch a marked improvement in our present city was visible, not only in the style of building, but in the character of our architecture.

The importance of such an accession of skillful mechanics at an early period in the history of a city cannot be readily appreciated without drawing a not invidious comparison between this and other colonies in the respect named.

At Cape Town, for instance, a much more ancient settlement, any one from Sydney must be struck with the meagre style of building, and the want of architectural character in even the public buildings, as compared with those of Sydney.

At the period to which I have referred in the history of this city (about a quarter of a century ago), a proprietor, induced by the Athenian character of the site on which he was building, was desirous of having pediments, supported by Doric columns, before his house. But for the true proportions of this order of architecture he, on being referred to Stuart's Athens, found there was no such book in the colony.

This society was soon after established chiefly by the same mechanics, and their mechanical skill has since been enabled to advance confidently with the aid of works of reference afforded by their own institution.

It would be impossible to overstate the utility of all possible facility being afforded for the acquisition of knowledge by those whose pursuits during the day require their attention to business of any kind.

The man disposed to acquire such knowledge and instruction for their own sake is not likely to lose such opportunities as this institution may afford, especially under the auspices of those who, with a protecting *Egis* to shield, if need be, are now strengthening our forces, thanks to our generous neighbours of the Sydney University.

At present what have we before our contemplation here? Certainly what none of us dreamt of when this institution was first established, by acclamation, at a general meeting in the Supreme Court House, in 1833.

Timely preparation has been made here, by the establishment of a central seat of learning ready to impart knowledge to all disposed to avail themselves of it.

This is as it should be. And when we also see a territory, three times more extensive than the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, partitioned out and ready for the reception of inhabitants to any one of about two hundred and twenty towns and villages, and think of the vast value to the future of these *nuclei* of intelligence thus planted in a soil to which they are so exotic, and available to the earliest powers of a race destined to grow powerful upon a soil worth keeping and defending—it is difficult to speak the praises of such a land of almost boundless promise, and which invites to its genial climate the care-worn emigrant from the stormy north, to rest during the sunny evening of his days.

Ye who represent the power of making sub-

stantial improvements, and are now disposed to unite for the purpose of intellectual culture also; who, repudiating the brutalities of the bottle, already know the happy independence enjoyed by skilled labour, accept the good wishes and respect of one whose greatest happiness during childhood was to be in a carpenter's shop, whose toys in middle age were blasting tools and jumpers, and whose studies in his old age have associated him intimately with the pattern maker and blacksmith, because of their superior intelligence and skill. With you common sense will abide—the generous purpose still live in the glowing breast, although "table turning" should turn the heads of all men unskilled in the mechanical arts. May you advance in the noble pursuit of knowledge, I have ever found you readiest in all that concerned your own arts, however old. By observation and knowledge of nature, as well as art, you shall yet learn to apply those modern improvements that give force to industry, discovering not only the sources of increased wealth, but assisting the very progress of society to its acquisition.

In first scaling the heights of Australia Felix, a house carpenter was to me, in a small way, what Tullius Latinius was to Julius Caesar in his passage into Gaul.

Wheelwrights and blacksmiths by my best soldiers on the banks of the Murray. By such aids my little party was enabled to effect the passage of that great river during one of its mightiest floods, and at a season when the earth was so soft that our wheel-tracks, although made twenty years ago, are still visible in many parts, where our progress with heavy carts through mud was not more sometimes than one mile in a day. Little has been said, and still less understood, of the mechanical means by which Australia Felix was first made known to the public.

Few, probably, are aware that, but for very nice mechanical appliances, the expeditionary party that reached the shores of the Southern Ocean would never have returned.

Two boats carried on a waggon, and slung in canvas so as to float within a frame, were taken from Sydney across the Blue Mountains, down the Lachlan, to the River Murray, so as to enable me to force a passage, as I have said, during a heavy flood, in the face of hostile natives.

Again we packed up our boats, and carried them to the Glenelg, navigating and surveying which at one time, we reached that shore which now encircles so much wealth. Who shall say that mechanics have not been the first pioneers of Australian civilization?

Through mud the same boats were brought back; and through "Expedition Pass," where, as if to efface all remembrance of such toils, the very name of "Mount Byng" has been changed to Mount Alexander.

To have repassed the Murray would have been a hopeless necessity, but for the enduring qualities of our boats and wheels, in dealing skilfully with both land and water.

Subsequently, the same advantages were afforded by the ingenuity and skill of mechanics, in the first inroads made on savage man in the west and in the north; in acquiring for science and for the possession of man new regions of earth, thus due to those true pioneers, the wheelwright and the blacksmith.

Admiring, from the time I was a schoolboy, as many of you must have done, the account given by Caesar in his Commentaries, of the bridge he constructed across the Rhine, I may be pardoned dwelling on the apparently incongruous connection between military operations and the mechanical arts, which I have this evening brought before you. But, though the business of war, sometimes carried on from necessity, has been until lately deprecated as an evil never to occur again, I have been taught that, by calling forth the whole powers of the soul, it is often productive of ultimate good, arising, through the working of an over-ruling Providence for our benefit, from undoubted evils.

With respect to the mechanical resources it calls forth, they are often of a marked character, and are always to a greater or lesser extent required to be called on in all armies.

In Wellington's army the staff corps, consisting of mechanics drilled as soldiers, accompanied the great Duke wherever he went—and, by the way, what mere sedentary classes can accomplish, under proper training, was shown by the gallantry of the 45th Regiment, which was principally composed of Nottingham weavers.

Taking another great example from ancient history, when Alexander of Macedon set out with thirty-five thousand men and a month's provisions, to make war upon the King of Persia, Darius advanced to meet him, and punish his audacity with four hundred thousand men. The armies came in sight of each other on the banks of the Granicus—a narrow but rapid river. Now mark what a clear mechanical head did for the wearer of a crown.

The Macedonian leader made his army enter the water at a point much higher up the stream, opposite to the Persians; so that then by crossing obliquely, his army derived an impetus from the rapidity of the current, which threw his troops on the enemy. The Persians, on the other side, could not enter to meet and oppose their assailants without encountering the water-power, which was as much against them as it was in favour of the Greeks. Thus we find that the greatest events in history have been decided by apt application of practical mechanics. When the occasion of means, good generalship finds the occasion. And this is what education is to do, or ought to do, for you. The glory of a conqueror is not to be derived from mere deeds of blood. In the East, among the Brahmins, Alexander the Great is known by the appellation of "The Mighty Murderer"—a character redeemed, however, according to the historians of the West, by his having founded more towns than he destroyed; as many as twenty great cities bearing his name, besides that of Alexandria in Egypt. He was only prevented by death from causing a road to be made from the Nile to the pillars of Hercules, along which would be built six great cities, and as many magnificent temples for the worship of God. By rearing in the midst of deserts those nurseries of population and industry, he repaired the waste and havoc of his conquests. Without those monuments of his real glory, posterity might have agreed in bestowing on him an epithet synonymous to that by which he is yet known among the Brahmins. Had not this conqueror died early by indulging in hateful habits of intemperance, he would have certainly accomplished his great plan of roads along each shore of the Mediterranean, and thereby have conquered the sandy Africa remains a desert waste. Men may, indeed, enter new countries now, and with their flocks and herds sit down in security—after the natives have been taught what a bullet is—but unless they carry with them the mechanical arts, and books, they would probably soon lose all

traces of civilization, and of the dear-bought experience of a much agitated world.

The great moralist said, "Whatever draws us from the power of ourselves, whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings;" as he, on landing at Iona, expatiated only on the past, at that ancient "lunary of the Caledonian regions, where savage clans and roving barbarians derived the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion." But it was not there that Dr. Johnson could know the charms of the future, so dear to us in Australia. We can contemplate with as much sensibility the deficiencies of the present, which the mind supplies from the future, and can say—That man is little to be envied who can contemplate this city rising under the hands of British mechanics amid the original gum-trees, as it now appears from St. Mark's Church, without a strong conviction that the goodness of God deserves the pious gratitude of man. In this land, we may almost fancy we can lift the veil hiding the mysterious picture, where fancy pictures to the anxious thought the churches and towers that are yet to arise; the cities that are still to grow, as if out of nothing; the works of art that are yet to embellish a country still under the wildness of original creation, before it became the destiny of man to plant it with the olive and the vine; and to concentrate the experience of bygone generations, Nature may require for its development Art and Science derived from afar, that it may form an additional retreat to secure the world against the inroads of northern barbarism. A new section of the human race may be expected to arise, and under such auspices, as compared with former times, that it tries me a good deal to attempt addressing you with that calm and philosophic spirit my office seems to require that I should. Reverting to what I have already touched on,—when I see my reverend and learned friend Dr. Woolley, the Principal of the University, seated here as one of ourselves, ready and willing to guide and direct your classes for the improvement of minds already practically acquainted either with useful arts or active business, I confess I feel it difficult to avoid stepping forward to scan the future we seem to be approaching. A surface of considerable extent even on the world's map is about to be peopled with new states, comprising populations capable of adapting useful arts, combined with scientific knowledge, to the attainment of original mind, put forth new energies amid all sunshine? Varieties of taste, of genius, of temperament will doubtless accompany those varieties in Nature's productions indigenous to Australia, and which, by the agency of civilised man, may yet be adapted to his use.

But there is one duty more that society owes to itself before it can people the wide Australia with a civilised race, and for this again the skillful mechanic has led the way, as far as that way has been open to colonization. Need I mention bridges, as the most indispensable of public works? These constitute the capital of a nation—no country is thought fit to live in that does not possess them; no! not even the classic Greece, with all its stately ruins and associations. I remember, when it was first proposed in England to erect a modern monarchy in Greece, and to place Prince Leopold on the throne, an objection to this measure was raised, that the Morea possessed no capital in the shape of roads or bridges. In Australia no opportunity for doing anything in that way has been lost; but, as in the first attempt to adhere to rigid rules of Grecian architecture, so the more modern and still more essential principles for the construction of an arch were readily to be ascertained, until they were applied by the aid of a mechanic, who was then accidentally employed on day wages, cutting the coping-stone of the dwarf wall in front of the Council Chambers in Macquarie-street. I allude to Mr. David Lennox, who left his stone wall at my request and, with his sleeves still tucked up, came with me to my office, and undertook to plan the stone bridges we required, make the centring for arches, and to carry on such works, by directing and instructing the common labourers then at the disposal of Government.

Thus originated, I am proud to be able to state here, all the bridges this colony possesses at all worthy of the name. (The lecturer here exhibited the original design, by Mr. Lennox, of the bridge in the new pass above Emu, across which bridge had passed all the gold that had been brought to Sydney from the Australian Ophir; also the original design, from the same hand, for what was afterwards called by Governor Bourke, Lansdowne Bridge, across which had passed all the wool that had been sent to Sydney from the south during the last nineteen years.)

The bridges of Berri and of Parramatta are both the work of the same hand, and that also across the Yarra Yarra, the only bridge the colony now called Victoria has to boast of. As remarked by a writer in the *Times* of July 22, 1853—"The first object that catches the eye is a noble stone bridge across the Yarra or Yaldie; but it would do credit to any city, young or old; but it appears to be the only public work worth noticing, and one cannot but be struck with the diminutiveness of all the buildings in Melbourne."

Here is the petition from Australia Felix for the bridge, which I had the honour then to present as one of its independent representatives then sitting in the Legislative Council of New South Wales.

[The lecturer here produced the document referred to.]

All these works are creations of the author of these drawings, a practical stone-cutter and setter; and it is surely impossible for any one to contemplate them without feeling the importance of a drawing class to such an institution as this in a colony where each mechanic may become a founder of towns and villages that still exist only on paper.

But there are yet nobler works, worthy of all honour, more than any that are required for the mere temporal convenience of man during his abode here—those temples in honour of the Deity which, in all ages, "By saint, by savage, or by sage," have been objects of man's worship—alike on the banks of the Nile, the Tiber, and the Thames. With a wider margin for its exercise, in an age when art and science have all it, to occupy a place beside a high priest at the altar of science, where I have ever been but a weary pilgrim, humbly worshipping at her shrine. I have now endeavoured to trace to you the small beginnings, from which have already originated mighty results. But this promises more than all the rest. The man in search of independence may find in this country an untaxed home—the votary of riches, in the pastoral productions, mineral wealth, and extensive commerce, all he desires; but above all other human pursuits, the prospect of acquiring knowledge on such easy terms, as surely no other country of the world now surpasses. This offered so liberally, and with such unequivocal

lavities of the most wise amongst men. Evidently the hand of Providence is at work here visibly, for the amelioration of the industrious portion of our race. He who created the kangaroo with its pouch, to secure its young amid burning logs; who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and "clothed the horse's neck with thunder," will still be present in Australia, and watch over the interests of her children.

Ignorance, combined with wealth, is perhaps the most mischievous and dangerous state in which the people of what the world can be a new country can be placed. The love of country is well known to be one of the noblest passions that can animate and warm the human breast. It includes all those delicate and particular affections that attach us to friends, relatives, fellow-citizens, and countrymen. Now, having here our country only, it is to them that we ought to be doubly bound, in a "country about to be precipitated—in the language of one of its sons—into a nation." Taking the liberty, with the expression so far as to reverse it, I would say that our nation is rather about to be precipitated into it, and that all we owe to our country at home is due to our countrymen here. What constitutes a state, according to Sir William Jones? "Men who their duties know." Advancing, then, from a school of Useful Arts, we are now disposed to do something towards supplying what we consider the special want of our age and community, as has been so eloquently set before you, by our Reverend and learned Vice-President, the other evening. In whatever part of the world a man may live, so long as he gains knowledge, and improve his mind, he may be sure that his life is not passing in vain. For myself, I confess that this has been the criterion with me, when the question may have occurred, while not pursuing my own proper avocation—shelved as some might think here, and out of my proper track. But the book of Nature is open here to all disposed to read it, and now we are assembled to consider how we can best apply to it the handbooks of science and art. Without these I have before now heard an immigrant exclaim that nature after all, without art, is but a sorry jade. Physical wants entail moral evils, and it is now by our present professed purpose made manifest to all, that the very reverse results from the establishment of such an institution as this. Even the simplest problems in mathematics were formerly unknown to some here, who undertook to build their own houses. I know one house in Sydney, which stands by itself within sight of the Sydney University, whereof no room is rectangular, every corner being either an acute or obtuse angle, because the owner, a rather obstinate person then, insisted that any four-sided figure whose sides were equal must be square—and who could scarcely be set right in his ideas by the actual measurement of diagonals. Every practical mechanic, of course, knows better; but still the house stands a rhomboidal monument of the want of skill that planned it. A thorough knowledge of a useful trade ought to be regarded, in a new colony especially, as one of the most desirable accomplishments of a gentleman. When our late King's Astronomer at Parramatta, Mr. James Dunlop, F.R.S., was assisting the fitting-out of an exploratory expedition destined for the interior in 1835 (just twenty years ago), he could not find in the blacksmith's shop at Parramatta a pair of pincers that would grip the clasp of a mountain barometer he wanted to use and repair. To the amazement of surrounding smiths, he thrust the useless pincers into the fire, set the bellows a-blowing, with the hand of a master in the craft, and very soon produced upon the anvil the form he required for his purpose.

Mr. Dunlop was a remarkable instance of original genius, lost in this moral desert, at the time in which he lived, for want of kindred minds to encourage and cheer him on. Originally a mechanic, his mind rose to the noblest objects of human pursuit, and while he was at the Observatory of Parramatta, he was the referee on all subjects connected with astronomical phenomena, and much assistance did he afford on such and indeed other subjects—even in mechanics; the boat carriage alluded to before having been modelled by Mr. Dunlop, enabling our party of explorers to ride the waves of the Glenelg in a boat drawn across the mountains between Sydney and the southern coast. It is well observed by Colton, that the light of other minds is as necessary to the play and the development of genius, as to the light of other bodies in the play and radiance of the diamond. A diamond incarcerated in its subterranean prison, rough and unpolished, differs not from a common stone; a Newton and a Shakespeare, deprived of kindred minds, and born amongst savages—savages had died.

In the development of original matter, and its application to new uses, original minds will perhaps prove the most successful, at least when they may call the field their own. If we could keep pace here with the education and intelligence of the rest of the world, the appliances of other countries to this country, where they are seldom exactly the thing required, will soon be better adapted to our wants—and original invention may hope to be not always defeated. We may yet hope to see ironbark wood imbedded in our roads for the support of tram or dray wheels, and other adaptation of materials found on the spot, to answer purposes, or remedy inconveniences, which are also peculiarly our own. Valuable lessons might be learnt from those who have succeeded relative to the effect of the elements of fire and water upon certain plants, and on the soil itself, and on medicinal properties of plants. Horticulture and agriculture have just taken a step in the right direction, under the auspices of a son of the soil, in raising Australia among the nations, as an abode of civilised man. With hearts so resolved, and hands so prepared, knowledge alone will enable us to move in a light of our own, and so to convert our glimmering moonshine of information, revolving in four or five months, into all the prismatic beams of a meridian sun, and so to be ready to impart, as well as to receive knowledge, without any balance of trade against us. Those errors which are supported by the prejudices of several centuries are not quickly corrected: a thorough understanding in the principal phenomena of nature and art is only to be hoped for when all are equally enlightened.

Placed by you in this chair, I consider it the greatest distinction, how unworthily I may fill it, to occupy a place beside a high priest at the altar of science, where I have ever been but a weary pilgrim, humbly worshipping at her shrine. I have now endeavoured to trace to you the small beginnings, from which have already originated mighty results. But this promises more than all the rest. The man in search of independence may find in this country an untaxed home—the votary of riches, in the pastoral productions, mineral wealth, and extensive commerce, all he desires; but above all other human pursuits, the prospect of acquiring knowledge on such easy terms, as surely no other country of the world now surpasses. This offered so liberally, and with such unequivocal

benevolence to all disposed to avail themselves of it, is the greatest blessing by far that a bounteous Providence has as yet vouchsafed to British immigrants in this country. If in the very lap of luxury, the noblest of our countrymen at home, unlike him of old, who offered a premium for a new pleasure, prefer the pursuit of science, as a source of happiness, before all others, how much ought we to appreciate the advantages about to be opened to the public by this institution now? Would that I, for one, had in earlier life been near an institution such as this is now to become, through the liberal, the generous, and truly patriotic encouragement to study afforded by the head of the Sydney University and his learned associates!

"Give me neither silver nor gold, nor the life of my enemies," said the wisest of men; "but give me understanding." This is the pearl above all price. In the words of the late Professor Wilson, "When the time shall arrive in which the philosopher shall be able to regard the results, free from the detail which now diminishes their real grandeur"—when half a century more shall show him the noble proportions of a new empire rising the Southern Ocean, filled with the free spirit and strong energies of Britain, covering the waters so long lifeless with her commerce, acting like a new minister of life, along these boundless and most fertile shores, which spread from India to Japan—shooting the moral electricity in shocks that only reanimate, and sparks that only enlighten, through the whole stagnant and fettered, yet most lively, zone of the East—then first shall man be able to comprehend either the nobleness of the task achieved, or the beneficence of that Power, which, controlling all things, gave to our remote island the duty, the means, and the honour of this great triumph of good over evil.

## SELF-LAUDATION OF THE TIMES, BY THE TIMES.

The readers of the *Times* can never take up a number of our journal without seeing numerous letters conveying to us the flattering intimation that we are the only means open to them of redressing grievances, and obtaining for that justice which official routine or the law's delay may deny them. We trust we are never deaf to this appeal, and to-day we earnestly entreat the public to extend to us, in our turn, that justice which we have so often been the humble but efficient instrument of procuring for them. We may trespass on the privilege of an old companion, if not an intimate friend, and state our grievances with a firm hope that those to whose amusement and instruction we have so long been in the habit of contributing will not allow their old acquaintance to be made the victim of laws devised exclusively for the purpose of depriving us of our legitimate circulation, and the public of what they are pleased to consider as an almost indispensable part of every day's recreation.

The newspaper press has certainly had no right hitherto to complain by the manner in which it has been dealt with by the Post-office. By a very liberal policy, conceived in an enlightened spirit, Government in this country has undertaken to transmit every newspaper through the post as often as an article the value of which so rapidly deteriorates by age requires, in consideration of the payment of one penny stamp duty for each number. Thus, the metropolitan journals are enabled to penetrate through every part of the country, and, by waiting a day or two, newspapers of the very best description are attainable at moderate prices. This state of things might have continued, to the great benefit of the public, if it had not pleased Messrs. Cobden, Bright, and Gibson to commence an agitation for the abolition of this stamp duty and the imposition instead of a payment for every copy of a newspaper transmitted by the post. Such an arrangement, while it discourages the circulation of the metropolitan journals, would greatly promote a establishment in every town of cheaper journals, which, being distributed by hand, would escape the duty altogether. We apprehend that the public will be heavy losers by the change, but if it be thought necessary to recall the favour hitherto given to the circulation of carefully written and edited papers for the sake of bringing into existence others of an inferior class—and if the public be satisfied that they gain by the exchange—we will not for a moment set our private interest against the general good. This proposition forms the principle of Mr. Gladstone's bill for the regulation of the Press. The bill besides enacts that all printed matter under four ounces shall pass through the post, if properly stamped, free of charge during seven days from its publication, and that for ten years printed matter weighing six ounces shall enjoy a similar exemption. While the other morning papers weigh less than four ounces, a copy of the *Times*, sold for the same price, weighs usually about five ounces, and occasionally upwards of six; the provision of the bill, therefore, amounts to this, that the five morning papers each circulate but a few thousand copies each are to be allowed transmission through the post gratuitously for ever, while to the *Times* this transmission is limited to ten years, and after that we are to be loaded with a duty while our contemporaries will not have to pay. The only offence with which we are charged is that we sell more, and if we may judge by a comparison of circulation, more acceptable matter, to the public than our contemporaries at the same price. And for this venial error we have ever been made the mark for exclusive legislation. Formerly the size of our sheet was limited, so as to oblige us to take out a second stamp, and thus unfairly to handicap us in the race with other journals, and now it is sought, after a period of ten years, to deprive us of that free admission through the post which is to be accorded to them. We sell a cheaper and better article than they, and therefore we are to be loaded with a taxation from which they are exempt.

Mr. Gladstone undertakes to redress the inequality which our success in fair competition has established, and, by taxing arbitrarily a single journal, to bring it down, if possible to the level of its unsuccessful competitors. When it is considered at how vast an expense the infinitely varied matters which fill our columns are collected, and how remorselessly the contents of those columns are pirated by evening and weekly journals, the injustice of a law which allows the pirated matter to circulate free of expense in the lighter forms of the journals that appropriate it, but fetters and restricts the circulation of the original journal from which that matter was obtained, will be transparently evident. We have never asked for protection, though no literary property is so exposed to plunder as ours, but we do not see why privileges should be accorded to our deep sleepers which are denied to us. The principles of free trade, the equality of all men before the law, the fairness and impartiality which Government owes to all its subjects, are entirely opposed to such a restriction. By all means let the penny newspapers pirate our in-

formation, but do not impose on us penalties from which they are exempt.

These views, it might have been supposed, would have found favour with the chosen apostles of Free Trade, and there is no one from whom we have a better right to expect support in our claim to be placed on an equality with our contemporaries than Messrs. Gibson, Cobden, and Bright. Mr. Gibson believes that the abolition of the stamp will extend the influence of the best intellects engaged in journalism among the mass of the people—in other words, will extend the practice of pirating from the *Times*, and in this result Mr. Gibson's righteous soul rejoices. Mr. Cobden anticipates that under the new law he will never see a notice in the window of "yesterday's *Times* at half-price," because the contents of yesterday's *Times* will be transferred to some penny journal, and stigmatised as Protectionists the new papers which object to this compendious plan of confiscating their property for the benefit of others. But not one word did any of these eminent Frete-aders utter in reprobation of the gross injustice of singling out the *Times* for special taxation; indeed, they contrived to let it be understood that they considered the postponement of the payment for transmission for ten years as an unjust privilege extorted by the *Times* from the Government, instead of the adjournment for a time of the principle of confiscation.

With such enlighteners and improvers of the moral and intellectual state of the people we do not condescend to remonstrate further, but we turn from them to the people, in whose name they speak, but whose opinions they do not represent, and ask with confidence whether it is to be tolerated that a private enterprise, merely because it happens to be successful, should be selected as the object of an exclusive and ruinous taxation? The proprietors of the *Times* claim nothing for themselves, but the right granted in every European State to every private citizen—the right of living under equal laws and paying equal taxes. To violate this equality is to introduce the principle of confiscation, and to put a fatal check upon industry and enterprise. We commend our case to the consideration of Parliament, not doubting that they will do us that justice which the oracles of Free Trade, the advocates for buying in the cheapest market, seem determined to deny us, merely because we undersell our competitors, and give to our customers a better and more abundant article for the same price.

## THE NATURAL MAN, AND THE MAN IN OFFICE.

The distinction between these two classes of men is growing wider and more deeply marked every day. When one of the ordinary denizens of this earth tricks, overreaches, and betrays another, the injured party does not fail to reprimand and set forth his wrongs before the public eye in the most striking manner which his rhetorical powers will permit. The natural man is, in truth, somewhat susceptible, and when provoked, plain-spoken. He will not call a spade a shovel, or euphemize black into any shade of brown or grey. Such is man as he walks the earth in his own iron age. But not such is man in office, or man officialized—that is, in a transition state between office and office. He can wrangle with decorum, abuse without rancour, despise without contempt, condemn without depreciation, and prove an antagonist guilty of the utmost baseness without in the slightest degree losing any particle of esteem for his character. We have of late seen the official temper sorely tried, and come out triumphant upon the trial. A Ministry has been destroyed, or, at any rate, has had its life accelerated and made more certain and disastrous, by the desertion of one of its members at the very moment of attack. Yet the false ally takes his leave of his abandoned colleagues in tones of tender affection, and they, while they deplore his treason, have no words sufficiently strong to express their admiration for his author. Indeed, we must say that the only expression which reminded us that official men are men, after all, of like passions with ourselves, was not one used by either party to the contest, but one which was directed with the most assent of both against certain persons who, it seems, might possibly presume to form opinions such as the respect due to a man who has held office, and may hold it again, does not allow the official mind to arrive at. Lord John Russell says he has neither been guilty of treachery nor selfishness, and appeals to his past life as a sufficient refutation. One might have supposed that the raising of so distinct an issue would have placed Mr. Gladstone in some difficulty. He had striven at great length, though with the utmost urbanity of language, by a citation of letters, by a revelation of Cabinet discussions, by a comparison of dates, to prove that Lord John Russell had been acting a double and deceitful part, had represented to the Duke of Newcastle that he was satisfied with him while he was dissatisfied, and that, while he professed that when he left office none of his suggestions were listened to, they were, in fact, all in course of being complied with. For what purpose, except for that of fixing Lord John Russell's treachery to the eyes of his colleagues, was all these elaborate arguments produced—all these carefully-selected citations made? Yet in the face of two of his own speeches, expressly directed to prove that "treachery and selfishness" of which Lord John Russell said he was accused, Mr. Gladstone could express himself as follows:—"I trust that nothing has fallen from me which makes me a party, by connivance or otherwise, to the charges of treachery or cowardice which have been brought against my noble friend. The man deserves contempt who can make such charges, and from those who have been his colleagues my noble friend knows that they have never received credence."

Now, we really think it would have been enough for Mr. Gladstone to overlay with his praise Lord John Russell, against whom he had delivered in the course of a single week two elaborate speeches, without falling foul of plain people whom he has induced by the cogency of his arguments to believe that Lord John Russell treacherously deserted the colleagues who had a right to his support in defence of their joint policy, pusillanimously refused to support their own, and selfishly endeavoured to make political capital at the expense of his friends and colleagues. Nay, we are afraid that impartial justice would call Mr. Gladstone as a witness against himself, and declare him as "worthy of contempt"—if contemptible it be to accuse Lord John Russell of selfishness and treachery. On Monday week last he said that the Ministry would have deserved such an epitaph as this if they had done precisely what Lord John Russell did:—"Here lie the dishonoured ashes of a Ministry which found England at peace and left her at war—which was content to take her emoluments of office and wield the sceptre of power so long as no one had courage to question its existence. They

saw a storm heard grievance state of the These things the hon. mem to point the were conscious guilt, and in ment they abse employed to c have been wit drunk, after from seeking in fact, if the Lord John l that, in the c acted in conce the back of his think that the of "contem was designed living state of the Coalition their destroyed the way i one who is co his guilt, as abandoned, as very charged be "worthy of contempt" Lord John d dard any de ness and trea stone says the Lord John M If so, why, office of form obtain the c a single o he had se no such what were take this de By either cr and Mr. Gla him.

Something in this busin of the publi to unwary mind which evade the higher feelings of tray them, the sentence once avows

## THE HUCK

The whole says the 2 and contrai it requires a man to m civilians, w determined Flam bec by purcha appears for the other h has always advanced s to his actu our reader motives. times of pe tured by surely the least for a If there be hearts af at the pres gle in the country re ward to t by advanc conceive v of mind w against a thousa cheered u or anothe survivors. called up for the fa men will destructio of advanc neglect of unlo dead know, the England- merit. T we deplo ourselves country l would st of all is t men who country's horrors cently s chase, be citation, kind, the entitled. Justice p indusme remain which t ment in poleon p rounced he went with ut invariab —ay, as tained adopted English tained h The qu that at with his officers year w still rem tion? The nied hi tion he regime the fie gentler By the derstoe —he r ment. tion fo by an of £1 mission foster our of those the w in-Ch compl















THE SYDNEY MORNING HERALD, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1865

**EXPIRATION OF LEASE—RETIRED FROM THE RETAIL  
TRADE.**  
TO THE LADIES OF SYDNEY AND THE RESPECTIVE COUNTRIES OF  
NEW SOUTH WALES.  
**THOMAS GARTON AND CO.** beg most respect-  
fully to announce that the LEASE of their premises expir-

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

**R. C. MAYN** has received instructions from Mr. C. Lamark, to sell by auction, at the

**R. B. WOJLEK** will sell by auction, at the Bull's Horse Repository, George-street  
MORROW, 9th instant, at 11 o'clock,  
head of very superior young horses, just arrived from the  
head of the same. They are subject to train: a bull-street,  
with a ton weight, or subject in single or double harness  
g, dogcart, drays, &c.

Terms, cash.

Sale of Household Furniture, Dairy Cows, Horses, &c.

**R. GEORGE SMITH** is instructed by  
Mrs. Chapple, to sell by auction, opposite the  
Arms, Newtown, at 11 o'clock,  
Household furniture  
Dairy cows

Horses, pigs, poultry  
Drays, carts, &c. Also,  
2 allotments of land, fronting the main road, 20 feet by 100.  
Terms, cash.

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Horse Bazaar, 155, Pitt and 154, Castlereagh streets, Sydney.  
Established, 1847.  
Sale Days, Wednesday and Saturday, at 11 o'clock.

**BURT, HASSALL, and CO.** hold a regular sale by auction every Wednesday and Saturday at 1 o'clock. Horses intended for either sales should arrive at the Bazaar, accompanied with instructions, one day previous, in order to be properly dressed, tried, and shown.

Imported Entire Pony.

instructions from Mr. Rickards to sell by  
don, at the Bazaar, Pitt and Castlereagh streets, on SATUR-  
day, June 16, at 11 o'clock precisely,  
his well-known entire pony, imported by Captain Stewart, per  
Woolloomooloo, in last January, since which time he has  
been constantly working in the town in harness, and is now

as docile and tractable as possible. He would be a great acquisition, as he is acknowledged by all who have seen him to be the best shaped strongest built pony ever seen in the colony, and would not obtain high premiums for stud purposes. He will be on sale on and after MONDAY, 11th June.

First-class Gigs and Saddle Horses.

**BURT, HASSALL, and CO.** have received instructions from David Perrier, Esq., to sell by auction, at the Bazaar, Pitt and Castelnagh streets, on **SATURDAY** next, June 9th, at 12 o'clock precisely, that gentleman's well-known grey gelding. He is a beautiful dapple grey, 16 hands high, 7 years old, with immense

bone and muscular development. He is an excellent pig horse, very showy, with splendid action, very quiet, and docile. For the last seven months he has been constantly used as a charger, in which capacity he has been the admiration of hundreds, and acknowledged the most perfect drilled horse in the corps in which he has been serving. He will be on view at the Bazaar, on THURSDAY and fol-

**BURT, HASSALL, and CO.** will sell by auction, at the Bazaar, Pitt-street, **TO-MORROW**, at 11 o'clock, the race horse **Mad Jack**.

**BURT, HASSALL, and CO.** will sell by auction, at the Bazaar, Pitt and Castlereagh streets, **TO-MORROW**, at 11 o'clock, the usual assortment of horses, suitable for gig, carriage, and all description of harness work.

Perfect Iowa Cob.  
DURT, HASSALL, and CO. will sell by

RODGE, at 11 o'clock,  
perfect town hack, up to weight, very quiet, and will hang up  
Piano-fortes, Furniture, &c.  
POWDER and THREE-FOLD have received  
assortments of all descriptions, at the Office Next

1 elegant semi-cabinet pianoforte, by Geismann and Plumb, London  
2 semi-cottage pianofortes  
12 music stools  
Sideboards  
Tables.

Important Sale Wines and Spirits, &c.

an invoice of new goods, comprising  
Marnett's bottled ale and p. & r  
Evans's bottled ale  
Fine oil London bottled port wine  
Golden sherry, in 1 and 3 crown cases  
Quarter-cask pale sherry

Hogheads ditto  
Pipes ditto  
Martell's brandy  
Case gin, anchor brand  
Marrett's brandy  
Old tom  
Loqueurs

all particulars of which will appear in to-morrow's issue.  
Terms at sale.

**BOWDEN and THACKER** have received instructions to sell by auction, at the Mart, 211, George-street, on **TUESDAY**, the 13th instant, at 1 o'clock, six brick-built houses, each two rooms, with kitchen, yard, closets, &c., having a frontage of 25 feet to Norton-street.

with a depth of about 32 feet.  
The above houses are well built, and let to respectable tenants  
\$5. per week each.  
plan on view at the R. ome.  
Terms at sale.

of the waters of Johnson's Bay, overlooking the southern part of the city, being situated on the high ground in Crown-street, Barry Mills, only seven or eight doors from the South Road on the east side of Crown-street.

The rich-built House in the rear of the above, having a frontage to Lyder-street, from which is a reserved entrance to the house is Crown-street.

**BOWDEN and THRELFELD** will sell by  
 auction, at the City Mart, on **TUESDAY,**  
 25th day of June instant, at 11 o'clock,  
 very strong, substantial, and handsome dwelling-house, con-  
 taining eight rooms, including kitchen, erected of stone,  
 having the front of draft and picket work, well executed,  
 with a single bay, black and white, a large rear balcony,

with entrance into French windows, leading from the drawing-room, 17 feet by 14 feet; one large bedroom behind, 11 feet high, and two bedrooms above; the hall on the first-floor and principal rooms have ornamental centres on the ceiling and cornices; the doors, lining, and staircases are of cedar, and varnished; the yard is richly flagged, and well drained; the windows double hung, and venetians to the

French windows in front.  
The roof is slated, parapet well leaded, and furnished with cast-  
piping to lead off the water to the ground.  
The drawing-room is neatly papered, and like the dining-room,  
furnished with a register stove.

frontage to Kildar street, consisting of our rooms; a yard, having a side entrance by a passage. The house was erected for, and is now occupied by, the owner's family.

Both houses may be seen by intending purchasers any day prior to sale, between 11 and 4 o'clock. Plans at the Mart.

One-half the purchase money may remain on the property, if

**THE SYDNEY SIDES OF GANNON'S BUSH.**  
 Important sale of SEVENTEEN VALUABLE FARMS, well tim-  
 bered, and of such soil as to demand the notice of all persons  
 anxious to secure a comfortable home near Sydney, and  
 others on the look out for suitable places for orchards or mar-  
 ket gardens near to the city, in a all good road.

**BOWDEN and TILKEL** have been favoured by the proprietor with instructions to, by auction, at the City Mart, 311, George-street, on **MONDAY, 25th day of June, at 11 o'clock**, the most valuable estate to be seen on the Sydney side of Gannon's wharf, a short distance from the wharf at TILKEL, COOK'S RIVER, and situated to the southward, a half mile from the boundary.

only 6½ miles from Farranattis-street, through O'Malley's, across the bridge at Kingston, near the railway station, through Newtown, passing Saint Peter's Church, and many and residence of our merchants and retired gentlemen, in the village of Tempe, now rapidly rising into importance, having numerous running from thence to King-street, in the middle of the city, not less than three times a day.

he plan now on view at the City Street wharves, that this cause  
between Gannon's Porro and the Italian, being bounded on the  
by that last of the, when it is known to supply a very  
position at the City Street wharves, by means of the, daily con-  
in this way, offering employment to hundreds of men, in  
ing, sailing, and sailing; yielding a splendid return to the  
the owner, who reluctantly parts with his interest in the

At what some consider very good prices, 10 men are selling demand of the working class for land in this neighborhood, the estate now offered to them has been divided into FIFTEEN FARMS, having a good supply of timber, and a very choice land for farming purposes, and for the formation of parks or gardens, which may be made rich to any extent by facilities of drawing manure from the city, on a good road, as we discover, the highest and most cultivated tract. Much of

land will not need artificial help for years to come, unless the best state of culture is required.

lots 1 to 9 are nine farms having from 40 to the Ilawarra 100, varying in size 6 to 10 acres each, and are immediately called Murrumbidgee, Tindal and Arundel, and are reserved from the Ilawarra Road to the Rocky Point Road, giving 30 fringes to Lake and 10 to the Rocky Point Road.

acres respectively.

Notes 1 to 15 have frontages to the road leading to Rocky Mt., running back to Gammon's Bush boundary; the size of the farms are from thirty-two to 450 acres, which might be in subdivided, or may be purchased by two or more persons together, which would be much better.

2 The great extent of this estate, its importance from the

**Title satisfactory.—Terms, liberal.**







